

Chapter 1149 – 1154 of Punished by His Love Novel

Chapter 1149

And that kid!

A six-year-old child, so cute, so cute.

That child is called his uncle.

No!

How could destiny tease him so much!

How can we!

He and his eldest brother and sister-in-law left without saying goodbye, and sneaked into Nancheng alone.

He has no plans to go back alive.

It was to question its own father, Fu Zhengxiong, why!

Why do you want to abandon your wife and children!

As for the rest, he thought he might as well die.

It's better to die in Nancheng.

Therefore, he is not afraid of anyone calling the police or making a big noise.

Pan Haoyang left the room that Elma had opened without turning his head.

Elma roared behind him: "You, don't you even want to know my name?"

"A seller, why should I know!"

Elma: "..."

She held her waist which was almost interrupted by Pan Haoyang, forced herself to put on the clothes, and then drove away very sadly.

Her face is still slightly swollen.

She doesn't know where to go?

But through Pan Haoyang's incident, and through his own beating yesterday, Elma suddenly realized one thing.

In this world, except for Kraig who takes her seriously.

No one else really took her Elma seriously.

Even this little-known Pan Haoyang actually treated her as a seller!

This is really a shame!

What a shame!

“Pan Haoyang! You wait for me!”

“Suzi, you wait for me!”

“I am the wife of Kraig, the most powerful king in Kyoto, and I will let you know how good I am!”

Elma swears in her heart while driving,

She also unknowingly discovered that her car was driving towards Kraig’s leisure villa.

Elma suddenly smiled bitterly.

In Nancheng, she really has nowhere to go except for Kraig’s leisure villa.

Moreover, apart from Kraig, she really has no other man to rely on.

But looking down at her appearance and her own face, Elma turned around and went back. She found a women’s club, took a bath in it, had a body, and then asked the technician to treat her face. Apply ice cubes.

In one afternoon, Elma regained the beauty of the optical fiber.

Although his face was still slightly swollen, Elma could also prevaricate, saying that he was beaten by the three of Shen Yiyi Galia Rayna the day before yesterday.

Thinking about this, Elma came out of the clubhouse and drove back to Kraig’s leisure villa without hesitation.

She didn’t know if Kraig was sober.

She didn’t know how Kraig would treat her.

But she is determined not to leave Kraig.

Kraig is her Elma, no one wants to take it away!

As the car drove outside the leisure villa, Elma was about to stop when she suddenly saw a dirty figure curled up at the door.

Is it a beggar?

It's strange, how can there be beggars halfway up the mountain here?

"Who!" Elma roared very harshly.

The figure curled up by the door slowly turned his head, looking at Elma with tears in his eyes.

Elma suddenly sneered: "It's you, are you still alive? And come here uninvited?"

Chapter 1150

It was Dalia who curled up in the doorway.

Half a month ago, Dalia was found by Elma to throw her to the top of the mountain and beat her to the top of the mountain, and then took away her only bank card. That night, Dalia thought he was going to die.

She was huddled on the top of the mountain alone, and there was the whimper of little beasts and birdsong at night everywhere.

However, Dalia didn't feel afraid at that moment. Anyway, he was about to die, so what else was he afraid of?

When Dalia couldn't open his aching eyes while lying on the top of the mountain, Kraig was no longer in his mind.

Yeah!

He never promised her anything.

He treated her only as a domestic helper.

It's just that Kraig is kind-hearted and treats domestic helpers better, so he takes her with her when she goes out, making her mistaken for who she is.

In fact, she is still a domestic helper.

Even the password he gave her money was the password of his real girlfriend.

I believe that as soon as the bank opens early in the morning tomorrow, the more than one million yuan she has deposited will have to be taken away by his real girlfriend, right?

Then she really couldn't survive Dalia.

Lying on the top of the mountain, Dalia also thought of Suzi.

However, when she thought that Suzi was still in dire straits, Suzi might also be uncertain about her life and death. How could she go to Suzi?

Not to mention that Suzi is too busy to take care of herself now, even if Suzi can help her now, but she doesn't even have a mobile phone, how can she be like Suzi for help?

When thinking of Suzi, Dalia thinks of Suzi's youngest daughter.

The little girl who is a little bit older is already very painful.

She failed to take out the pop animal doll that the little girl gave her.

“The only... the only one, what a wonderful child. Will Aunt Du see you again?” Lying on the top of the mountain, Dalia shivered, her instinctive reaction made her keep curling up. , Looking around, looking for a warm place.

She really saw a place in the dark night.

It was a crack in the cliff.

In the shadows, there seemed to be grass nests.

Cao Wo!

Dalia was pleasantly surprised.

She barely supported her body and climbed, crawled, crawled.

Obviously only a few steps away, she crawled for more than half an hour to get there. It was really a grass nest with a canopy on it.

What surprised Dalia was that there was a little wild fruit in the grass nest.

Is this who lived here?

It must be a picnic, alive and outdoor adventure.

With these, she Dalia can spend the night.

Dalia has been crying this evening.

When it was light, her body no longer hurts much, but her body was still weak.

A few wild fruits under his body, and half a pack of softened biscuits.

Even though it had deteriorated, Dalia was still eating with relish. After eating biscuits and some wild fruits, she felt a little bit stronger on her body, so she fumbled and climbed down the mountain.

It's already the third day when we get to the bottom of the mountain.

Dalia is not familiar with Nancheng. If she hadn't followed Kraig to Nancheng to help Arron this time, she usually lived in Kyoto most of the time, so she could not even distinguish the boundaries of Nancheng.

Chapter 1151

With no money and no communication, she wanted to eat all the way, walked around, and walked for more than half a month before she came to Kraig's leisure villa again.

Dalia's idea is very simple.

She doesn't even hope that Kraig will be here. After all, half a month has passed. Kraig should have returned to Kyoto with his real girlfriend, right?

Apart from knowing Suzi and a few of Suzi's friends in Nancheng, she never knew anyone else.

She came back here because she felt that several domestic helpers knew her. She just wanted to borrow some money so that she could change her clothes, and then she could find a place to settle down and find a job.

If a few domestic helpers can talk, it is possible to take out some of her clothes.

At that time, she was too angry and left without taking anything.

So at this moment, Dalia looked inside, hoping for a servant to come out, but never expected that what she was looking forward to was Elma, who almost put her to death.

“You dare to come back!” Elma stepped on Dalia’s hand.

It hurt Dalia to step on, she gritted her teeth and endured it fiercely.

Elma knelt down again, and pinched Dalia’s dirty face: “Look at what you look like now. If my man sees you, do you think he will kick you out like a wild dog?”

Dalia’s eyes were silent.

She didn’t look at Elma, she only said in a weak, hoarse voice, “I’m not here to grab a man from you, I just want to stutter to survive. My clothes...you can’t wear them anyway. Excuse me... throw it out for me, okay?”

Elma sneered: “It’s been half a month, do you think your clothes might still be inside? Not only did I burn your clothes to ashes, I also disinfected the entire leisure villa! Don’t you The face of the woman! I’m afraid you are dirty! You are dirtying our villa!”

Dalia: “...”

She slowly closed her eyes.

Does God want to destroy her?

Don’t leave her with any flexibility?

Before she could react, Elma pulled her into the car.

Dalia has been hungry and full for half a month. She doesn't even have the strength to speak, so she can't resist Elma at all. Just like this, Elma is loaded into the car. Dalia has a desperate fear: "You What are you going to do, where are you going to get me?"

Elma turned her head, and said in a very wicked way: "Guess? You guessed it, I'll go down and buy you a pack of dog food to eat."

Dalia: "Are you going to kill me?"

"You're half right!" Elma said playfully.

"After going down the mountain, I will buy you a bag of dog food, but I will dump half of it and give you half of it."

Dalia: "..."

She didn't want to mention Kraig anymore, and she didn't want to have anything to do with Kraig anymore in her life.

But at this moment, in order to survive, Dalia could only bite the bullet and said: "You... do you know Kraig this way to me? You are not afraid that Kraig treats you..."

Before Dalia finished speaking, Elma was cut off by Elma, "Kraig is also your name! Do you think my Kraig still has half pity for you? You are really daydreaming and wishful thinking!"

"Dalia! My family, Kraig, has been playing with you from the beginning. Otherwise, how could the bank password given to you be my birthday?"

"Let me tell you, Kraig saw it when you were lying at the door of my house. He got out of the car temporarily and let the full authority take care of you, because Kraig really doesn't want to see you being so disgusting!"

Dalia: "..."

She told herself in her heart not to think about Kraig anymore.

However, at this moment, Dalia's heart was still bleeding.

After all, the feelings that have been woven together in seven or eight years, so ruthless?

Tears flowed down the corners of her eyes, Dalia said no more, thinking in her heart, die or die.

Being alive is boring.

At this moment, Elma's cell phone rang, and when he glanced at his cell phone number, Elma immediately stopped the car and picked up the phone to connect: "Hey, Kraig..."

Chapter 1152

At that end, Kraig's tone was very low and dejected: "Elma, this day, where are you?"

Elma glanced at Dalia and smiled sweetly: "I'm fine, what's wrong with Kraig, you don't worry about me so much. If I go out for a while, you will worry? You don't know, I like to play outside. Son."

"Come back!" Kraig ordered coldly.

Elma: "Are you Kraig now?"

"Yeah!" Kraig was silent on that end for a few seconds, as if he had made a lot of determination, and then said: "Elma, we have been apart for too long. It has

been almost ten years, ten years ago. Enough to make a person change a lot, we...”

Elma felt a sense of tension as the air had frozen.

Even the fingers she held the phone turned white.

She read it several times in her heart, don't say anything she doesn't want to hear.

However, on that end, Kraig, who had been silent for several minutes, said: “Let's separate!”

Elma: “...”

Even if I have built it in my heart for half a month.

Even at this moment, she could actually guess it, but when she heard such words with her own ears, Elma's heart still seemed to be stabbed by a knife, like a needle pierced, like being shredded by a meat chopper.

“Kraig...” Elma still forced a nonchalant tone: “At this time, why are you telling me about this?”

Kraig: “...”

He sneered on the phone.

Elma is Elma after all!

She is always a woman who lives only for herself.

That's fine, this way, it won't hurt Elma. Why?

“You come back, I will talk to you in detail.” Kraig ended the conversation very briefly.

There is no nostalgia in his tone.

Here Elma was facing the handset of the mobile phone, and didn't recover for a long time.

After a few minutes, she opened the car door and said to Dalia who was curled up in the car: “Batch! Do you know what Kraig called me just now?”

Dalia said weakly: “What does it have to do with me?”

“It has nothing to do with you, why did you show up at my door! Are you still thinking about why my husband is!” Elma grabbed Dalia's hair and threw it to the car door fiercely.

Dalia supported her abruptly, and did not say anything when she was so painful.

She learned something from Suzi.

That is not to be surprised.

Although she is now stepped under her feet, she still has to be unyielding as the weak.

Dalia said calmly: “I have worked as a domestic helper for Kraig for nearly ten years. My salary is in that card every year. You can't just because the password of my card is your birthday, you can do it all. Take it for me? Dalia, I have the right to live!”

Elma: “...”

D*mn it, redneck woman!

It's so difficult!

She raised her eyebrows and smiled: "In this world, no one has the right to decide whether you live or die, but you have the right to decide."

Dalia: "What...what are you going to do?"

"The top of the mountain." Elma said, "Where did you go last time, and I will send you there this time!"

Say yes, Elma stepped on the accelerator and went straight to the top of the mountain.

No matter how unscrupulous she was, she knew that Kraig would tolerate him as long as she committed something, but Elma felt abrupt at this moment.

When he came to the top of the mountain, Elma kept Dalia on the ground, and took out his mobile phone and dialed a series of numbers: "Come and help me deal with a woman!"

At the other end, there was an airy tone: "Sister Cun, are women beautiful? Last time you asked your brother to deal with the woman, but the brothers didn't even taste the meat."

Elma said, "This time, as long as you can do it, it's up to you."

"That's great!" the other party said.

Chapter 1153

"It's just that you have to be clean at the time!" Elma said cruelly.

“Sister Cun, the price...”

“Ten million!”

“Five of us, each of us only has two million, so we want us... if we are ten million, it’s almost the same!”

Elma: “You want to ask me 50 million?”

“Sister Cun, don’t say it’s 50 million, it’s 500 million. It’s a trivial thing to you...”

Elma glared fiercely at the woman curled up into a small ball on the ground:
“50 million! I made such a woman, so cheap! Fifty million!”

After a pause, she made up her mind: “Okay, fifty million is fifty million! I must make it clean for me!”

After closing the thread, Elma stepped on Dalia’s face: “50 million! You bltch! It cost me 50 million!”

Dalia no longer resisted: “It’s great, I’m worth 50 million! It’s coming, and you sent me four or five men! Miss Qiu, you said you are worthless in your life!”

Elma: “...”

“You wandered around in your best time, not a day was with Kraig, and I got Kraig’s meticulous care in my best time. And... A woman, I’m satisfied. But what about you?”

Elma: “You! Find! Die!”

Dalia: “If I don’t want to die, I have to die today! So, what I want to say is not up to me?”

Elma: "..."

Suddenly Dalia was angry.

Suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of frustration.

As Elma said, in fact, in her best years, she was vacillating everywhere.

At the thought of this, Elma's face became distorted.

She called again: "Hurry up! Come here before dark!"

After closing the thread, Elma waited until dark, and she didn't eat anything that day!

And Dalia even passed out of hunger several times.

But the wind on the top of the mountain was strong and cold, and she was often woken up again.

Her mind was empty, and when she was in a coma, she would involuntarily show images of her childhood.

There are so many brothers and sisters in the family, they are all twins, she is the only one.

Mom and Dad are upset when they see her.

So many brothers and sisters, they all have their own rooms, but she doesn't.

She was a forgotten child since she was born.

Well now, she can finally end her miserable life.

Come on the storm.

More violent.

Before she died, she also had a deep memory, so that she could know that she didn't come to this world in vain.

It was getting dark, and several fierce and sturdy men came.

Elma was in a coma, feeling that they would punch and kick her for a while, and then pull her torn clothes on her body.

Others murmured: "Cun Jie, this woman...is like this, what do we want her to do!"

Another said: "A woman is better than a corpse anyway!"

"The corpse, it's a D*mn thing you thought of it!"

"Hurry up..."

"You play, I don't bother to look at your dirty and wretched look, things are done neatly, come back to me to get the money!" Dalia finally heard Elma's voice, and within two minutes of her voice, there was a car. The sound of driving away.

Dalia gradually closed his eyes and regarded himself as dead.

Suddenly, she heard a miserable roar: "Ah...what is this...ah!"

Chapter 1154

Four or five men were about to act on Dalia, and suddenly many snakes crawled over them.

Those snakes are red and green, and they all have a faint dim light. On the top of the cool mountain, the bodies of those snakes are even cooler.

The scared four, five, big and rough men fled in all directions.

Dalia also opened his eyes weakly.

She didn't have much fear in her heart.

It's all dead anyway.

It's a better ending than being bitten by a snake.

Just a few minutes after the group of men ran down, a limping man came to Dalia. His technique was very accurate. He pinched the snake by seven inches with one hand, and caught the snakes into the bag one by one.

Dalia reluctantly opened his eyes and looked at the man in front of him.

It looks like a man is less than fifty years old.

"You... are you...?" Dalia asked weakly.

The man's voice is very simple and honest, and a little old: "I am a resident in this mountain, and I am dependent on my old lady. The old lady is weak and her eyes are a little bit invisible. I don't have money to buy supplements for her old man. This did not find a few non-venomous snakes."

"Sister, who are you offending? They actually hurt you like this?" the man asked.

Dalia: "Give...give me something...to eat. I want to eat."

The man smiled and said, "Okay, wait a minute, I'll get it for you."

All a man can get is a piece of dry cake and a little water.

Even these, Dalia also eats with relish.

There is food in her belly, and her mental head has improved a lot.

"Sister, don't you mind if I carry you down the mountain?" the man asked.

Dalia smiled weakly: "I'm almost dying, what do I mind you?"

"Let's go, carry you down the mountain first. I live in a stone house with my old mother. Let me live with my old mother for one night. When the morning comes, I will take you home. Where is your house, sister?" the man asked.

Dalia: "..."

Home?

Does she have a home?

It seems that from her birth till now, she doesn't know how it feels to be at home.

She also didn't care about her relatives.

The only man she missed in her heart was Kraig, and now she was farther and farther away from Kraig. Just when she was almost killed just now, Dalia completely understood Kraig from his heart.

She made a comparison mentally.

She suddenly found the crux of the matter.

It is because she and Kraig are very different in terms of status.

They used to be one in the sky, one in the mud.

Kraig is in the sky, and her Dalia is in the mud.

When Kraig rescued her, she really shouldn't take the initiative to tell Kraig that she was willing to be Kraig's affection.

People.

Until now, Dalia did not understand that perhaps she had already insulted Kraig when she said that to Kraig.

She, after all, is not qualified to be his affection

Human.

His dislike for you is not shown on the surface, it is already considered the greatest gift to you.

But one day, his dislike for you will no longer be hidden, but all manifested on the surface, it is because his dislike and dislike for you have reached the peak and can no longer bear it.

Just like now.

Dalia suddenly figured this out.

It's her fault!

Shouldn't climb high.

Therefore, I have such a twists and turns of life, not to blame others, to blame myself for not being able to see life and the state of the world.

Now, she feels much more at ease.